

Guy Morton Is Stopped By Griffmen---Walter Johnson Wins His Own Game

GRIFFS PROVE TO BE BETTER TEAM AT HOME THAN ABROAD

Once Had Reputation of Performing Best While on Road, But Matters Are Reversed Now.

By LOUIS A. DOUGHER.

DETROIT, May 24.—From being considered a better road team than a home performer, the Griffmen are fast becoming just the opposite. Now, following this most unfortunate jaunt around the world, the players are beginning to look forward to arriving at Georgia avenue, thinking they will get their breath better back at the old stand. However, the Nationals lose little in switching from a road winner to a home winner. Most clubs are just that. The Mackmen won pennants through their ability to clean up all foomen at Shibe Park. On the road the Athletics were no better than any other aggregation. It was at Shibe Park that they got in their kicks.

Next Saturday the Griffmen will play their first game at Georgia avenue since April 30. They will have for opponents Bill Donovan's marvelous Yankees, the surprise of the circuit. It will take all the Nationals have to hold their own with the Gothamites. On the following Monday, observed as a holiday, come two more contests with the Yankees, one at 10:30 and another at 3 o'clock.

But the real home stay will not open in Washington until June 4, when the Cleveland Indians arrive to start the first swing through the East of the frontier clubs. The Griffmen will then be home till June 29. Before that long stay opens, three games are scheduled for Shibe Park, Philadelphia, June 1, 2 and 3. Twenty-three games are billed for that long stay, and it is that bunch upon which Griff depends to pull his club up by its own bootstraps.

Manager Griffith believes that before his team again hits the trail it will be close to the top. He points to the standings and proves that in a race like this one, any one of the first five or six clubs can leap to the top with a brief winning streak, and that the leaders today may be fifth or sixth two weeks from now, if they happen to tumble into a slump.

"This is what's known as an 'open race,'" Griffith explains, "and it means no one two or three clubs have a clinch through superiority over all others in the league. Indeed, it would be difficult to name the winner of a long series between any two of the first six clubs in the league right now, if they could be hooked up together."

"It's possible to pick out strong and weak places in every club in the league, but it's impossible to forecast just what part of the machine will be called upon to bear the strain because you can't see what's going to happen in baseball till it happens. With clubs so evenly balanced, the shade that makes for victory is mighty narrow. That's why I believe I have a chance. It's anybody's pennant this year."

Some strenuous batting practices are due for the Griffmen on their return to Georgia avenue. The Old Fox is determined that his athletes perk up in their offensive play, and unless the weather is too hot, the boys will be out in uniform every morning until they hit the road for their second swing all the way around. That comes on June 30, giving the Griffmen the month of June for getting their artillery ready.

There is considerable relief from Federal League action this year. In 1914 the Independents chased the Griffmen all around the circuit, taking the desired starts for motor car rides and getting them into dark places for quiet conferences. All is changed this season. Not a Fed apy has been sighted on the horizon and it is unlikely that they will be seen either. The players have nothing to occupy their minds now but baseball, which is the proper thing.

Billy Fowler, secretary of the Griffmen, and Mike Martin, expert trainer, are here, as it was learned today after the team arrived here from Cleveland. Their cool-headedness quelled an incipient panic in a moving picture theater Saturday night. Neither said a word about it until they reached the hotel last night, and even then they had little to say. But the rumor spread and the facts leaked out today.

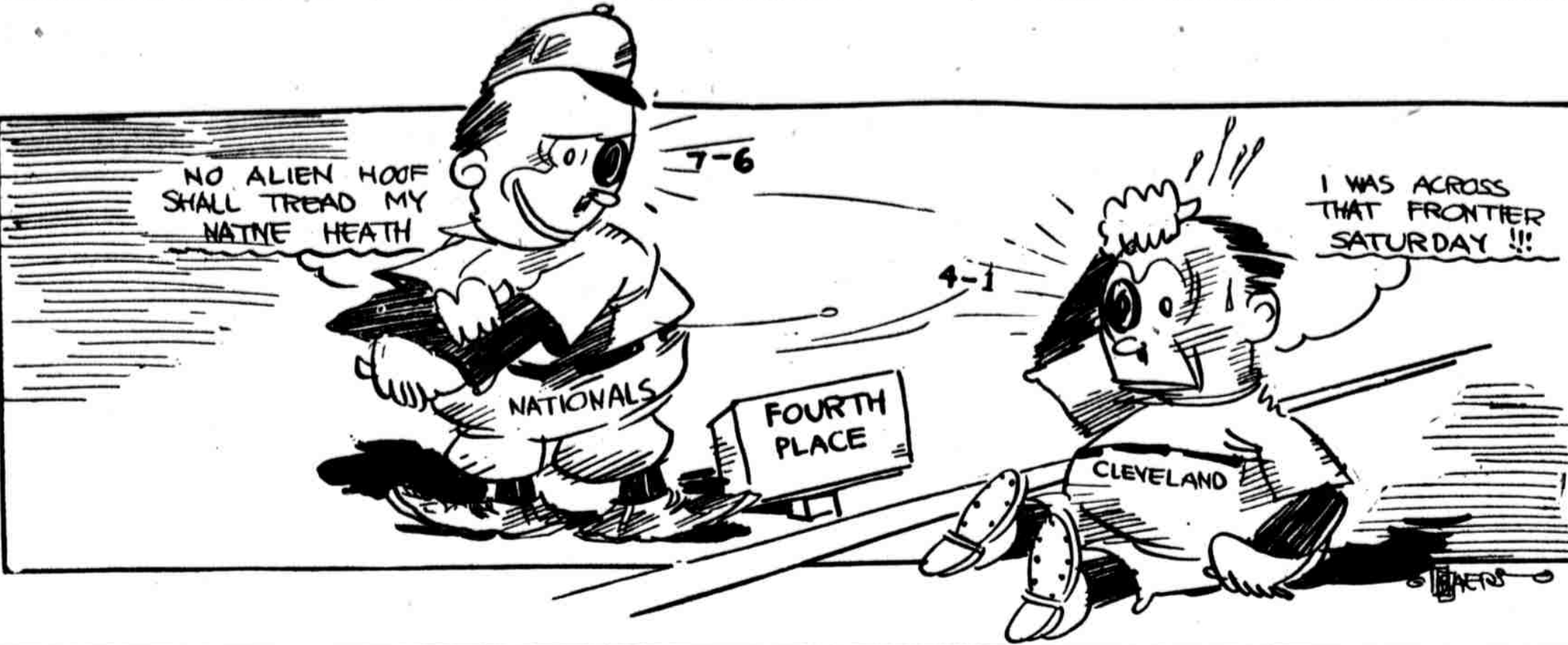
Fowler and Martin attended the Standard Theater in Cleveland Saturday night, getting the second row. Fully a thousand people were packed and jammed into the house, when some one ran into one of the exits, shouting "Fire! Fire!"

Immediately the audience began standing up and moving restlessly toward the various exits. Before the usual wild rush could get in, however, Fowler and Martin began shouting, "Sit down! It's a fake!" Fowler then mentioned the piano player to get busy and he did, pounding out a lively air that added not a little in preventing a panic.

Seeing Fowler and Martin in the front of the house, motioning them to sit down again, the excited people started back for their seats, and in a second the crowd was watching the pictures and had forgotten all about the call of fire. But for the coolness of the two Griffmen many might have been injured.

It was impossible to discover who shouted into the theater, though the house policeman gave chase. Both Fowler and Martin are today being congratulated by their team mates on their coolness in an emergency.

ENEMY FORCED ACROSS ITS OWN LINE IN FIERCE SABBATH SKIRMISH



League Standing

AMERICAN LEAGUE. Standing of Clubs.

| Club | Won. | Lost. | Pct. | Today's |
|--------------|------|-------|------|---------|
| Chicago | 22 | 12 | .647 | 429 |
| Detroit | 21 | 12 | .636 | 447 |
| New York | 17 | 13 | .565 | 460 |
| Boston | 13 | 13 | .500 | 451 |
| Washington | 13 | 15 | .464 | 448 |
| Cleveland | 12 | 17 | .414 | 435 |
| St. Louis | 12 | 20 | .375 | 412 |
| Philadelphia | 10 | 21 | .323 | 444 |

Tomorrow's Games.

Washington at Detroit.
Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.

Today's Games.

Washington at Detroit.
Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.

Yesterday's Results.

Washington, 4; Cleveland, 1.
Detroit, 10; Athletics, 5.
Chicago, 4; Boston, 2.
St. Louis, 4; New York, 1.

NATIONAL LEAGUE. Standing of Clubs.

| Club | Won. | Lost. | Pct. | Today's |
|--------------|------|-------|------|---------|
| Chicago | 19 | 12 | .613 | 425 |
| Philadelphia | 17 | 11 | .607 | 421 |
| Pittsburgh | 15 | 12 | .556 | 418 |
| Boston | 14 | 15 | .483 | 409 |
| Brooklyn | 14 | 15 | .483 | 409 |
| St. Louis | 13 | 17 | .435 | 405 |
| Cincinnati | 12 | 18 | .400 | 404 |
| New York | 11 | 18 | .379 | 420 |

Tomorrow's Games.

Chicago at Boston.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Pittsburgh at New York.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.

Today's Games.

Chicago at Boston.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Pittsburgh at New York.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.

Yesterday's Results.

No games scheduled.

FEDERAL LEAGUE. Standing of Clubs.

| Club | Won. | Lost. | Pct. | Today's |
|-------------|------|-------|------|---------|
| Pittsburgh | 20 | 13 | .606 | 436 |
| Chicago | 20 | 14 | .588 | 430 |
| St. Louis | 18 | 15 | .545 | 428 |
| Kansas City | 17 | 14 | .548 | 431 |
| Brooklyn | 15 | 15 | .500 | 416 |
| St. Louis | 13 | 18 | .419 | 413 |
| Baltimore | 13 | 20 | .394 | 412 |
| Buffalo | 10 | 23 | .303 | 424 |

Tomorrow's Games.

Buffalo at Chicago.
Baltimore at St. Louis.
Newark at Kansas City.
Brooklyn at Pittsburgh.

Today's Games.

Buffalo at Chicago.
Baltimore at St. Louis.
Newark at Kansas City.
Brooklyn at Pittsburgh.

Yesterday's Results.

Chicago, 2; Baltimore, 0.
Baltimore, 1; Chicago, 1.
St. Louis, 10; Newark, 3.
Kansas City, 9; Buffalo, 4.

Guy Morton's Reputation As Pitcher Blighted By Griff

Walter Johnson Delivers Wonderfully in Both Twirling and Batting Departments of Game.

DETROIT, May 24.—It rained a little here last night, and today it is rather threatening. The Old Fox seems to have found the missing reason for the punk performances of his athletes. They needed a nice long rest, that's all. Before putting up that spicy, peppery twelve-inning battle with the rejuvenated Indians, they rested for four days while the heavens wept and the charm is still working. Yesterday they went out and climbed all over one Guy Morton, who has been establishing records in Cleveland this spring, defeating him in hollow fashion, 4 to 1. To tell the truth, though, Guy was not quite himself. He has been overworked this year and so has an alibi, as most ball players always have.

Griff sent his one best bet, Walter Johnson, to the rubber and the big fellow delivered wonderfully and marvelously. He held the Indians to two bingles for eight frames and might have kept it at that but for his long jaunt around the sacks on a wall to the fence over Liebold's head. That gallop, ending in a vain slide to the counting disk, winded him. But in the fifth, Johnson lifted the pill right over the left field wall, which is some lift, too, boys. He is the first batsman to turn this trick. Three rousing cheers. All in all Johnson had a fine afternoon for himself.

For the first time since the Griffmen shook the dust of the Capital from their heels, they produced hits and runs for Johnson. Foster, Niles and Morgan had two apiece, while Tommy Connolly, the irrepressible college, slammed a triple to the wall with the other end of the frame. Gandil and Almarita were the only weak slaters at the bat, neither being able to do anything at all. In other words, they hit up to their marks for 1915.

And, say, the fielding of George McBride on just one play will long live in the memories of those 13,000 fans, for it was the greatest ever seen. It showed more than any argument why Griff keeps his field captain in the lineup, even though he may not be hitting. With Chapman on, through McBride's bobble, Jackson cracked what looked like a certain bingle through the box and over second base. McBride was off with the swing and managed to get the ball backhanded well behind the cushion and a bit toward right field. With no time to stop and throw, he merely tossed the ball with one continuous motion

Walter Johnson Gets Batting Record Now

CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 24.—In addition to holding Cleveland to five hits and one run, Walter Johnson hit a home run over the left field fence, the first time the feat had been performed in the history of the park. In the ninth inning he almost got a homer to center, being thrown out at the plate. Cleveland failed to get a man as far as second until the ninth.

over his shoulder to Morgan. The latter was in the act of running across second, and as he hit the bag a fraction of a second ahead of Chapman he took the ball in his bare hand, completing the out. The big crowd stood up and cheered the dandy captain. No such a stop and toss has ever been equaled.

Throughout the first eight sessions Johnson was most powerful on the mound. Chapman mowed a safety to center in the first inning after two had died and Barbare waved one to left in the fifth with two down. These were the only men to be credited to the Indians till the ninth when three in a row allowed the home boys to get their one run for the afternoon. Johnson's speed was good and his curve ball worried the enemy greatly. Six fanned and hardly three hard hit balls were seen till the last inning.

McBride had sat down in the fifth when Johnson came through with his homer. George loaded abut on what seemed after the ball, got it in time to wheel and get McBride a first. Then he saw the ball disappear over the wall. He caught a fast one just where he wanted it. Grady started out toward the fence, but pulled up with a jerk as he saw the ball disappear over the wall. Johnson trotted around amid a storm of cheers.

McBride's clean single to center opened the seventh. Johnson fanned, but Moeller singled to right, putting his captain on third, from where he tallied

Teammates Back Up Speed King With Plenty of Hits and Runs for First Time in Weeks.

when Turner juggled and lost Foster's grounder. Moeller hiked to second on that play. Connolly fanned as Moeller was tossed out stealing third. The Griffmen's fourth tally was marked up in the eighth and was aided by two errors. Milan's hunt was too slow for Morton, who tried to throw out the Lindenlad while on one knee. He succeeded in flinging the pill to right field. Smith had trouble picking up the ball, and then, to cap the climax, threw badly to Barbare, allowing Milan to reach third in safety on a puny bunt. Gandil bounced to Barbare and died to let Morgan's single score Milan.

The Indians scored their run in the ninth after two were down. Almarita let Chapman steal and he tallied on Jackson's single to center.

CREDIT WALTER

| Club | AB | HO | AE | K | Rate | AB | HO | AE | K | Rate |
|---------|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|-------|
| Johnson | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 100.0 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 100.0 |
| Turner | 2 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0.0 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0.0 |
| Chapman | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 25.0 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 25.0 |
| Jack | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 25.0 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 25.0 |
| Grady | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 25.0 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 25.0 |
| Barbare | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0.0 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0.0 |
| Smith | 4 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 0.0 | 4 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 0.0 |
| O'Neill | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0.0 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0.0 |
| Morton | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0.0 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0.0 |
| Wam | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0.0 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0.0 |
| Totals | 33 | 5 | 7 | 18 | 4 | 33 | 5 | 7 | 18 | 4 |

*Batted for Morton in the eighth.
Cleveland, 4; Nationals, 1.
Nationals, 2; Two-base hit—Grady. Three-base hit—Johnson. Connolly. Home run—Johnson. Sacrifice hit—Gandil. Stolen bases—Chapman, Moeller. Double play—O'Neill to Barbare. Hits—Off Morton, 10 in 8 innings; Off Johnson, 1 in 1 inning. First base on balls—Off Morton, 3. Struck out—By Morton, 5; by Johnson, 6. First base on errors—Cleveland, 2; Washington, 2. Left on bases—Cleveland, 8; Washington, 7. Umpires—Messrs. Nallin and Dineen. Time of game—1 hour and 45 minutes.

Want Games.

The Bowie Junior baseball club, of Bowie, Md., would like to arrange a game to be played on Thursday, May 27, "Field Day" at Upper Marlboro, Md., also games for Saturdays, with teams averaging fifteen years. They have defeated some of the best fifteen-year-old teams in the county, and are out for the county title. Address Harry Taylor, manager, Bowie, Md.

YANKEES SQUANDER CHANCE FOR VICTORY

Drop Third Straight Game to Browns by One Run—Hits Fail to Appear.

ST. LOUIS, May 24.—Inability to hit when they had bright opportunities to jump ahead sent Bill Donovan's Yankees into the last of the ninth with only three runs yesterday and a small sized batting rally by the Browns buried the New Yorkers in their third straight defeat. With the score tied the Browns touched up Ray Caldwell for two hits and sandwiched a sacrifice between blows, this combination sending the winning run over the plate. The score was 4 to 3.

Had the Yankees been able to accept their opportunities in either the eighth or ninth inning an even break might have been their portion for the four day sojourn in the Mound City Innards of three defeats and a victory, the poorest showing they have made since the present campaign got under way. They had two on the bases and none out in the eighth and Cree opened the ninth with a single, but in neither frame could they get a runner beyond second base.

Yankees..... 021 000 000—3 5 1
St. Louis..... 000 010 001—4 8 0
Batteries—Caldwell and Nunamaker, Wellman and Severide.

Make Good Marks

Several fine performances marked Saturday's track games. Collins, of the Navy, got 9 4-5 seconds in the 100; Howe, of Colby; Brewer, of St. Albans; Evans, Lebanon Valley, and Foley and Teschner, Harvard, did even time. Whitney, of Dartmouth, broke the N. E. I. C. A. A. shot put record with 47 feet 10 1/2 inches, while H. T. Worthington, of Dartmouth, did 23 feet 10 1/2 inches in the broad jump. These last two performances are New England collegiate records. Penn, Princeton, and Yale athletes rested up for the intercollegiate games next Saturday.

The Secret.

"Pop, how do the people in the Weather Bureau find out what kind of weather we're going to have?"
"They don't, son,"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

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U. S. MARINE is a man's size tobacco—not a "flat," insipid mixture. It has plenty of snap and taste, and is as satisfying as a square meal.

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ABOUT .167.

It's a poor player in St. Looney who can't bat six or seven points better than the attendance.

Griff says that Eddie Collins is slowing up. Well, even the Federal Express does that once in a while.

The Yanks and the Giants both use the Polo Grounds, except the Yanks seem to be using it more than the Giants.

We Withdraw Our Roller Skates. If you can't make eighty miles an hour, you can't qualify in the Indianapolis race.

Honus Wagner is no longer on the Pennsylvania State fish commission, which will enable Honus to devote his entire time making folks wonder how he ever escaped conscription during the war of 1912.

The photographer who went out and got a picture of Joe Engel with a bat

HAVE YOU TRIED THE FAMOUS 'EVE-A-DOLLAR BROCKTON 250 and 3 SHOE 3 FOR MEN, WOMEN & BOYS TWO BROCKTON STORES (IN WASHINGTON) 937 PA. AVE. NW 436 7th ST. NW.

Fred Merkle Breaks Nose in Exhibition

PERTH AMBOY, May 24.—Although the Giants won a pitchers' battle here yesterday by a 3-to-0 score, they lost the services of Fred Merkle again. In the second inning Merkle suffered a broken nose when he was hit by a thrown ball in a rundown between second and first. Merkle attempted to steal second, but the throw had him beaten by yards. He turned back, and in the exchange of throws which followed Merkle was hit in the nose when he turned his head to watch Ruddy, who was running him down.

Fraternity Teams Play Baseball on Analostan

The first baseball game of the season between the active alumni chapters of Delta Sigma Nu Fraternity took place at Analostan Island. The Athletics, with the aid of a few guests, were able to get away with the long end of the score.

Schoolboy Gossip.

As soon as the high school baseball season is over, the amateur players will be crowded with players from the five schools. Several players from Western, Tech, and Eastern are now numbered among the leading amateur teams.

Some Other Man.

"Feyther," said little Mickey, "wasn't it Patrick Henry that said, 'Let us have peace?'"

"No," said old Mickey. "Nobody but that name of Patrick ever said anything like that."—Ladies' Home Journal.